

BABY CAPTURED BY THREE DOCTORS AND DOZEN POLICE

Home of Mrs. Anderson, Who Defied Health Board, 'Rushed' and Infant Taken.

FIGHT GOES TO COURT.

Family Physician and Two Others Declare Baby Hasn't Paralysis.

Jamaica is up in arms to-day, but waits for Mrs. Anton Anderson of No. 118 New York Avenue to fire the first gun in a legal fight to get her fifteen-month-old son Robert out of the Queensboro Hospital for Contagious Diseases.

The health authorities say the boy has infantile paralysis. Dr. William A. Smith of Springfield, L. I., and two other private doctors say he is lame only as a result of malaria.

The health officials placarded the house. The placard was torn down. Two days ago Mrs. Anderson, behind barricaded doors, defied a physician, an orderly, a policeman and a nurse who arrived to remove the boy.

What the first party failed to do was carried out yesterday by twelve policemen, a nurse, an interne, Supt. James C. Sharp and Dr. Simon Tannenbaum, Chief of the Health Centre of Queens. They dashed at the house, pushed past Miss Ruth Johnson, Mrs. Anderson's sister, rushed upstairs and grabbed the boy from his bed. Seeing she was defeated, Mrs. Anderson helped the nurse wrap the youngster in blankets.

Mrs. Anderson says Dr. Harry Schneider, a neighborhood physician, told her she would be allowed to keep the boy provided she apologized for her first defiance. She refused, she says, and the new party arrived in half an hour. Dr. Tannenbaum denies the official existence of any such proposition.

Mr. Anderson is an expert cabinet-maker. He and his wife have retained Attorney Lawrence T. Gresser to fight for the boy's release.

"My diagnosis was that the child showed no traces of poliomyelitis," says Dr. Smith, "and I still stick to it. Two other physicians, called for consultation, arrived at the same conclusion independently."

Health Commissioner Emerson says the matter has not reached him.

BOY OF NINE DYING OF TOO MUCH WHISKEY

Williamsburg Youngster Found Quart Bottle in Street and With Chum Drank It.

Little Michael Reardon, whose entire nine years of life have been spent at No. 73 Fremont Street, Williamsburg, is dying in the Williamsburg Hospital from drinking too much whiskey. His companion on childish spree, Arthur Atchison, of No. 179 Norman Avenue, is held by the Children's Society as a juvenile delinquent.

The two boys found a quart of whiskey in a street and then decided to appropriate a wagon belonging to Samuel Rayner, owner of the Lincoln Dye Works, of No. 249 Huron Street. Rayner missed his wagon and reported to the police.

They found the missing vehicle at Harrison Avenue and Cyster Street. Atchison was still in it, but Reardon had fallen in a stupor to the street.

Policeman Cavanaugh picked up the child and sent him to the hospital, where it was said he had taken so much of the liquor he would probably die.

Mrs. Shepard, Helen Gould's Mother-in-Law, Dead.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 22.—Mrs. Peter L. Shepard, mother of Finley Shepard, who married Helen Gould, died here today in her eighty-sixth year from infirmities of age. Mrs. Shepard had been a patient in the New Haven Hospital since 1907, when she fell and injured her hip at her home in Clinton. She was the widow of Rev. Peter Shepard, a Unitarian clergyman of Clinton, who died three years ago.

NO HALF-HEARTED PREPAREDNESS

Will do it you expect to conquer a spell of INDIGESTION, DYSPESIA OR MALARIA.

BE WELL PREPARED—TRY HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

BELL-ANS Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A full preparation of the hair for the hairdresser. For the hairdresser's use. For the hairdresser's use. For the hairdresser's use.

American Women Politically Gagged And Men Far Too Cynical To Be Great, Is an English Suffragist's Criticism

Only When People Here Realize It Is Better to Be Wise and Just Than to Be Rich Will Our Politics Be Taken Seriously, Declares Miss Eva Ward—Believes in Heckling and Militancy, but the Latter Is Inexpedient.

By Marguerite Moores Marshall.

"Until Americans realize that it is better to be wise and just than to be rich, until they understand that it is more of an honor to be a real public servant than to be a millionaire, American politics will not be taken seriously—not at once in four years, anyway."

That is a woman's candid summary of the political situation in this country, a woman who has had extraordinary opportunities for studying our politics and for comparing them with those of an older and more experienced land. She is Miss Eva Ward, honor graduate of the University of Cambridge and the University of London, a relative of Mrs. Humphry Ward, the novelist, and a leader almost equally well known and tested in the English Liberal Party and in English Suffrage circles. Just now, like Miss Frances Kellor, Dr. Katharine Beament Davis and other prominent Suffragists, she is working for the Women's Committee of the Hughes Alliance. And it was at the Hughes headquarters, No. 511 Fifth Avenue, that she told me her impressions of American politics—male and female—since there is still the compulsory division.

TOO LARGE AND TOO CYNICAL FOR POLITICS. "What salient difference have you noticed between our political activities and those of England?" was the first question I asked Miss Ward.

"Oh, in this country you are not nearly so much in earnest about political questions," she replied. "Most of you do not take them seriously. That is partly because you are so large and partly because you are so cynical."

"In England people were furiously excited about such a thing as the disestablishment of the Welsh church. You wouldn't be wrought up about a similar question. Your lack of intensity, of gripping interest in politics, is shown in your prejudice against heckling. Now in England every public speaker expects to be heckled. He expects to be interrupted with questions about the record of this man or the attitude of somebody else on the labor question, or what his candidate really thinks about Home Rule."

"Therefore every political speaker in England must know his subject. He must be able to answer objections to his candidate or to his party. And why isn't this the proper condition of affairs? Why shouldn't any man be prepared to fight, verbally at least, for the things for which he stands? Oh, I believe in heckling. And I don't consider the silence with which an American audience receives a political speech to be merely a difference between our manners and yours. Rather it's a sign of your fundamental indifference."

"Do you find American women politically indifferent?" I asked.

"On the other hand, do they yet equal Englishwomen in political skill?"

ABLE AMERICAN WOMEN POLITICALLY GAGGED. "Many of your women are very much interested in politics just now," Miss Ward granted. "And some of them are sincere and conscientious workers. There are women who will make sacrifices to spend five weeks on the Hughes special. On the other hand, even in the present campaign, hundreds of the ablest American women are politically gagged. They cannot afford to be out definitely for any candidate or any set of principles, because they cannot afford to offend anybody from whom they may have to receive a suffrage referendum within the next few years."

"I think that state of affairs does great injury to American political life. I believe in working for a national amendment, in order that women may be set free to enter the politics of their city and State. Nevertheless, I think that the Women's Committee of the Hughes Alliance is a splendid thing for Suffrage. I wouldn't ally myself with any movement that I did not consider helped Suffrage."

"As an English Suffragist, do you believe in attacking political questions with hammers and other militant weapons?" I asked.

"I think militancy is morally justifiable—yes, here as well as in England," replied Miss Ward, who is probably over six feet in height and who, in spite of her pink cheeks and her charming manner, looks the part of a militant more than Mrs. Pankhurst ever did. Her work, however, was done with the Constitutional Society.

"But I don't consider that militant methods are expedient," she added. "It's easier to convert men to Suffrage indirectly than by talking to them. When they see women working at a political job, doing it efficiently and uncomplainingly, they are much more likely to give them credit for political rights. That's how I think the Women's Committee of the Hughes Alliance is helping Suffrage so wonderfully. Besides, the women are getting political training, and how much good is a vote without that? In our Primrose League and the Women's Liberal Association we have trained some great stateswomen."

ENGLISH POLITICIANS GREATER THAN THE AMERICAN. "Another difference between English and American politics is that your great men do not go into politics. In a generation we have produced a Bulwer, a Lloyd George, a Winston Churchill, from a population infinitely smaller than yours. Where are American statesmen of this caliber? In England, you see, we believe that politics is a gentleman's business. Therefore, while we have cer-



BURGLARS AGAIN VISIT HODGENS HOUSE, GET GEMS

Bracelets of Mrs. Rose Stolen From House Where Woman Was Mysteriously Robbed Before.

GREENWICH, Conn., Sept. 22.—Again visiting the house in which three years ago a diamond ring was stolen from the finger of Mrs. T. M. Hodgins, burglars have robbed Mrs. Andrew W. Rose of No. 22 East Fifty-seventh Street, New York, of two bracelets said to be worth several thousand dollars. 16th are platinum set, one with a large diamond, the other with diamonds and sapphires. A reward of \$500 is offered for their return.

The thieves, who, according to Police Chief Talbot, entered through a first floor window, also took a costly green fan, Mr. Rose's revolver and \$20, but missed other valuables and a large sum of money.

Mr. Rose, a member of the New York Yacht Club, formerly owned the steam yacht *Emrose*. Sometimes the Rose family passes the summer at Newport. There, two years ago, Mrs. Rose's pet dog, which she valued at \$5,000, died. The body was taken to New York, embalmed and placed in a white casket. Then it was carried on the *Emrose* to Newport and buried.

MORRISON, AT 80, LANDS PUNCH ON ACCUSER'S JAW

Chicago Millionaire Knocks Out Former Protege and Two Others Are Held for Perjury.

CHICAGO, Sept. 22.—Edward W. Morrison, eighty, yesterday at close of court landed a stiff punch on the jaw of John Sommers, his former protege and companion, who had testified that Morrison spent \$200,000 in three years on wine and women.

Morrison's attorney, James R. Ward, who is alleged to hold \$2,000,000 of the old man's vanished property, was held in \$15,000 bond for Judge Landis for the Grand Jury on a perjury charge. He got bail and was released.

Joseph Burnstein, a west side junk dealer, was held in \$5,000 on a perjury charge. He had accused Morrison of being the father of Margaret and Alice Burnstein, whom Morrison adopted.

Burnstein had sworn he told Morrison that Mrs. Burnstein made a death bed confession as to her daughters' parentage. This was denied by Morrison.

ALMOST KILLS TWO MEN, THEN HOLDS POSSE AT BAY

But Beressen Falls Asleep and Is Captured With Shotgun Resting Across His Knees.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 22.—John Beressen, fifty, was captured in his home at Willoughby early to-day by Sheriff Spink of Lake County and deputies after he had stood off a posse all night, following his woundings of two men.

The affair was the outgrowth of a brawl last night at Beressen's home where he lived alone.

Beressen is charged with shooting to kill William Fortier, forty-nine, and attacking Emory Van Laben, thirty-five, with an axe. Fortier is in a hospital with one arm cut away. Van Laben's head is cleft with an axe.

Beressen stood off the posse with a shotgun, but fell asleep in his chair early to-day and officers broke in and overpowered him before he could use his gun which he had across his knees.

Prize Rewards for Army Recruits

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—The first rewards of \$5 for regular army recruits secured by postmasters under the National Defense Act, the War Department announced to-day. The first award was made to Postmaster William O. Gledhill, Tulsa, Okla., and Joseph M. Shtman, Greensburg, La.

DYSPEPSIA

George S. Kelly of No. 15 Nassau St., New York, says: "I have been troubled with dyspepsia for many years. I tried many remedies, but I am now cured by taking Radway's Pills. I feel better and my digestion is improved."

ENEMY OF THIEVES IS SHOT TO DEATH; POLICE HUNT GANG

Stevodore Boss Is Slain as He Enters Saloon in Early Day.

Thomas Cavanaugh, stevedore boss on the Cunard Line piers, thirty-three years old and living at No. 41 West Seventeenth Street, was shot through the left eye and instantly killed shortly after 7 o'clock this morning in Jack Dalton's barroom at the corner of Ninth Avenue and Seventeenth Street. Daniel Powers, the bartender, the only witness to the murder, the police have been able to locate, says that the murderer was one of two gangsters, who followed Cavanaugh into the saloon.

Cavanaugh had held his position on the piers for three and a half years and had numerous fights with the gangsters, who attempted to pilfer from the docks. The police believe that the murder was the result of his campaign against the thieves. The neighborhood is the focal ground of the "Tanner-Smith," "Doney Madden" and "Marginal" gangs and the "Hudson Dusters."

Powers told the police that a stranger was at the bar when Cavanaugh entered, and, while mixing a drink for him, two men with peaked caps drawn over their eyes came in and immediately after a shot was fired. The bartender is held as a material witness. Dalton was arrested, charged with violating the Sullivan Law, two revolvers, both loaded, and a blackjack being found behind the bar. Dalton said that the smaller revolver belonged to him.

Cavanaugh is survived by a widow and five children.

John Cavanaugh, a brother of the murdered man, was sent to Sing Sing for the killing of John Landrum, which occurred in a fight at Fifteenth Street and Tenth Avenue on Oct. 21, 1913. Barney, another brother, who is Secretary of the Longshoremen's Union, said to-day that John was "framed," and Thomas, the murdered man, had declared that he would soon land the men who formed the plot. He is of the opinion that these men are responsible for the murder of Thomas. The police adhere to the theory that the murder was a revenge for the boss's interference with gang depredations on the piers.

HIS CHEAP TYPEWRITERS A SWINDLE, IS CHARGE

Jesse Alexander Is Alleged to Have Victimized Many With Invention He Boomed.

Jesse Alexander, forty-four years old, of No. 879 Glenmore Avenue, Brooklyn, was arraigned before Judge Hyland in the Brooklyn County Court to-day on six indictments charging him with grand larceny. He pleaded not guilty and was held in \$15,000 bail.

District Attorney Lewis alleges that Alexander, through the medium of "Business Opportunity" advertisements which he placed in newspapers, obtained amounts that will total \$150,000 from between 150 and 200 persons. It is alleged that Alexander would advertise for a man who had \$1,000 to invest, and that after getting in touch with such a person would convince him that he was the author of an invention which would enable him to manufacture, at a cost of eight dollars, typewriting machines that could be sold for fifty dollars.

ANDREW J. KETTLE DEAD.

Noted Irish Nationalist's Son Killed in Action Only a Few Days Before.

DUBLIN, Sept. 22.—Andrew J. Kettle, a veteran Nationalist, died to-day, less than a week after receiving the news that his son, Lieut. Thomas M. Kettle, professor of economics in the National University, had been killed in action. Lieut. Kettle was one of the faithful band of Irish Volunteers of Parliament that stood back of Parnell in the troublous days of the Land League. He was one of the fourteen "travellers" in the famous trials for conspiracy held in Dublin in 1880.

Descendant of Indian Fighters Dies in Utah.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 22.—William Bellinger, the oldest native Utican died to-day, aged ninety years. His grandfather on his mother's side was in the Battle of Oriskany, and his grandparents on his father's side were killed by the Indians in a raid in the Mohawk Valley.

ENDED SPREE BY LEAP FROM WORMSER HOME

Kenny, Who Fought His Way Into Fifth Avenue House, Was on Long Debauch.

A leap from a fourth story window of the home of Mrs. Indor Wormser, No. 316 Fifth Avenue, and death two hours later was the way Thomas Kenny, a Hoboken laborer, ended what his mother and sister said today was a week of heavy drinking. He lived with them at No. 115 Willow Avenue, Hoboken, and they identified his body to-day in the morgue.

Kenny smashed the vestibule glass of Mrs. Wormser's home early last night, went to the fourth floor despite the screams of the servants and there confronted the butler. He asked for a drink of water, then whether the liquor in some perfume bottles on the bureau were poison, saying that he was crazy and wanted to die. When told of the contents of the bottles, he said he intended throwing himself from the window, and before the butler could prevent it Kenny had leaped out.

BIG MEAT CONCERNS TO BE CALLED TO COURT

Hartigan Says They Are Violating State Law by Not Stamping Weight on Packages.

Commissioner of Weights and Measures Joseph Hartigan says he has evidence that big Chicago and other Western meat concerns are violating the New York State law which provides that all food packages be stamped as to weight, and that he will appear before Chief Magistrate McAdoo next week and ask for several summonses. The commissioner says he has two important court decisions which back up the State law. It is also the intention of the commissioner to complain that New York purchasers of meat pay for what the meat weighs in Chicago. The shrinkage en route means a big loss to the Eastern buyer.

Been "Going It" Too Hard?

Lots of folks who are tired, cross, nervous, rheumatic and aching are showing the early signs of kidney trouble without realizing it. It's often the result of our great American fault—making one continual rush of the body or brain without taking enough rest, fresh air, exercise or sleep. Such an attack isn't hard to get rid of—just give body and nerves a rest and help the kidneys get stronger. Try Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands of kidney sufferers. Don't wait. Chronic kidney disease is serious.

New York proof: W. F. Magee, railroad engineer, 690 East One Hundred and Thirty-fourth St., says: "It was the jarring and jolting of the engine and taking of cold that weakened my back. The draughts and exposure brought on the colds and they settled on my kidneys. Then I began to have an ache through the small of my back, which was bothersome at my work. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills was all I needed to correct the trouble. Since then there has been no return of it."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

50c at all Drug Stores Foster-Wilbur Co. Prop. Buffalo, N.Y.

SKIN ERUPTIONS

ALWAYS USE Sykes Comfort POWDER

HEALS & SOOTHES CHILDREN'S SKIN ONE BOX PROVES IT 25c

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Don't Wait Until Disease Comes—Disinfect NOW!

Start with the garbage can. Shake ACME CHLORINATED LIME here liberally twice a day to destroy and kill disease germs. ACME CHLORINATED LIME is a most powerful disinfectant, deodorant, and germ destroyer. Sprinkle some down the kitchen sink after the dishes are washed. Also down the toilet bowl.

Don't forget that Chlorinated Lime was used as a disinfectant with the most brilliant results on the advice of New York Health Department in the epidemic of Infantile Paralysis. The U. S. Government also recommends it.

Most grocers have just received a fresh supply of ACME Chlorinated Lime. Don't accept substitutes which may be stale and worthless.

There's a Woman Inside!



The Only Woman Deep-Sea Diver

Read Her Story of Adventure in the World Magazine To-Morrow

95.99 Per Cent. at 16

This is not a problem in mathematics; it concerns a certain New York high school miss, who at the age of sixteen, was graduated with 95.99 per cent. in her studies—the highest mark of any in all New York's twenty-four high schools.

By the "Hobo Poet"

Harry Kemp, the widely known literary "tramp," was up a tree for want of something to write about—a frank enough admission that led to a series of interviews refreshingly unusual, because he stumbled upon them in unusual places.

A Funeral Pyre for a Jersey King

A Gypsy King, he was, whose tent domain lay in Jersey, and when he died recently his personal effects, valued at \$2,000, were burned on a funeral pyre, in keeping with an old tribal custom. The story exudes the atmosphere of Romany.

Once Crippled; Now Diving Champion

When she was eleven years old Josephine Bartlett was paralyzed in the left leg. Imagine the courage and perseverance that have been hers when, now—nine years later—she has won the distinction of national woman diving champion!

The Call of the Wild West

Prince Paul Troubetzkoy, noted animal sculptor, has modelled a group of broncos and Indians that transplants the West to the East—poetic proverb to the contrary notwithstanding—striking photographs of them in color.

"Fresh Fish! \$8,000 a Pound!"

You've never heard such a cry from the fish peddler, even though he was Old Hi Costa Living in disguise. But there are gold fish—rare Japanese species—that bring that enormous price. There's a page of the precious things in colors.

In the Editorial Section

AMERICAN CHEMISTS AS WORLD BUILDERS

An Interview With Dr. L. H. BAEKELAND, of the U. S. Naval Consulting Board.

ALLAN L. BENSON

SOCIALIST CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT, Talks of the DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN ISSUES.

In the Gravure Section

Photographs of The U. S. Navy of 50 Years Ago.

Pretty Women and Their Pretty Clothes. Sidelights of the Battlefield.

Athletes As They Strain at the Tape.

In the Metropolitan Section

Doing Opera Out in a Lot With the Thermometer at 55 and a Fluky Wind Rocking the Rock of the Valkyries.

NOTHING LEFT TO BE DESIRED IN

THE WORLD

To-Morrow

(Speak to Your Newsdealer To-day.)